



Mystik - Bitch Island CRU 2006 4EVA ...

Status: <<if i aint answer ur text man fuck uuu >>> [Online]

ur skin was hot like nothin ive ever felt b4

strawberries mints rubicon skittles nutrament
not even eatin nothin so i could b peng 4 u

the 2nd time u called me when i hanged up u said
i love u habibti

ur dad threw a teapot at ur head
when he found out about me
all them calls to 0207 and my phone number added
up to £300

u posted me a letter
++ a teddy bear for valentines day
u were so crazy about me

we were both 13
i was ready 4 u ready 2 b ur girlfrind
ready 2 b ur secret
ready 2 leave school and fuck with u

when ur dad mashed u up for chattin 2 me
ur yunga set u up with a lil pay as u go phone

u were callin me ++ chattin 2 me
we hadnt even met but u was my love

i didnt know how far harrow was
but id come that far just to link u

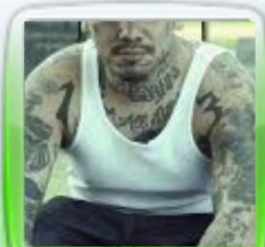
u bust this kids head open after school
callin me talkin thru how u was shook
that they would suspend u

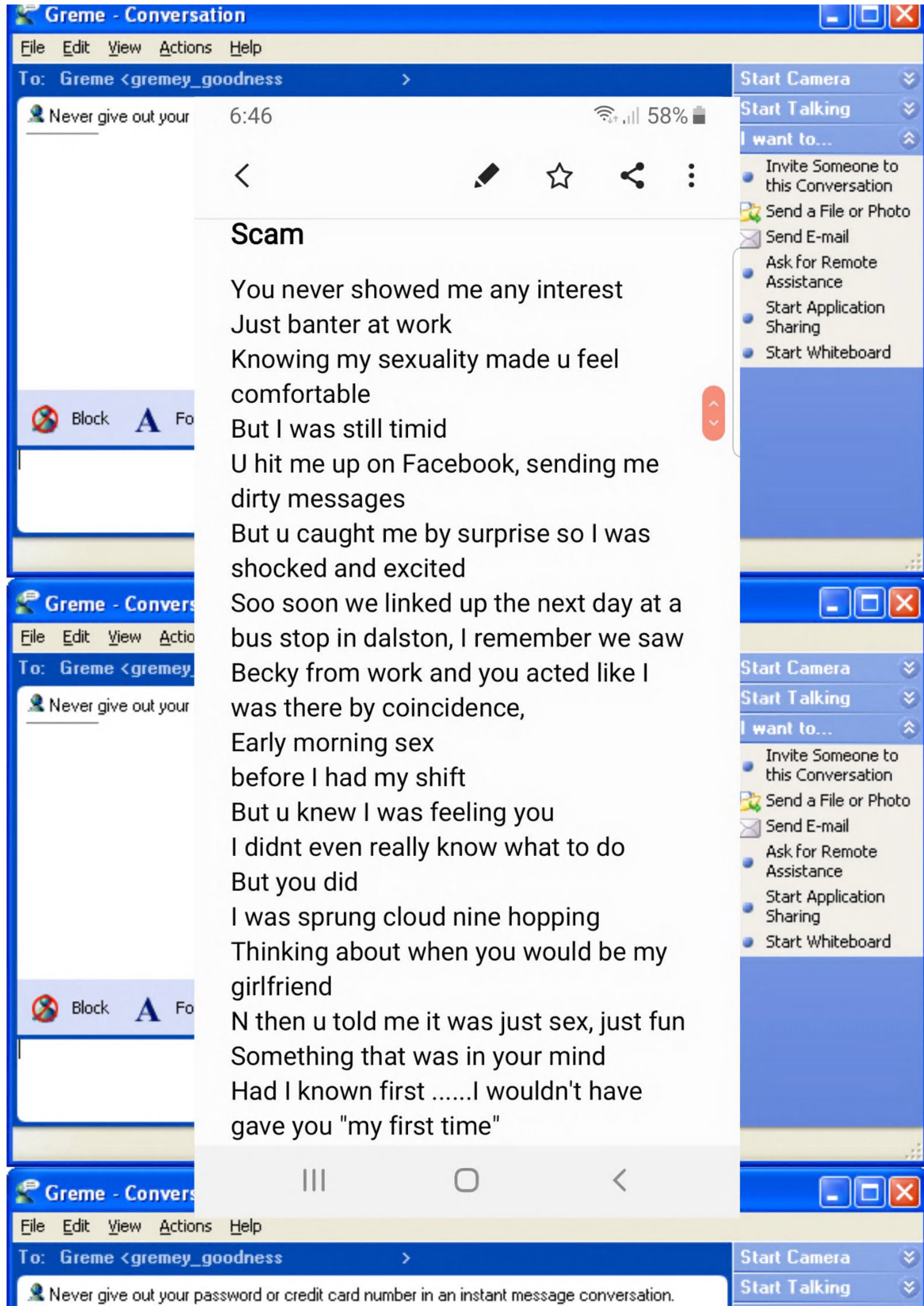
fuck that older u had. drove u around
taught u to smoke
gassed u up

told u about girls
too many gurls
fucked up my mind when ur yunga told me u was
cheatin on me

cool cool. cool.

Last message received at 4:03 PM on 8/30/2009.





Put me in your box

I had on my favourite creps
Growing up poor meant I never had
designer
I put my hi top hauraches on, tight
Jean's and a fitted tee
They pointed at me
Started whispering
I come up to you
You said jay ima call u jay now coz u
look like a boy
Never mind my layed baby hairs
Make up and lip gloss
It wasnt enough
But I still ain't no boy
Tom boy if you must stem if you must
put me in a box
Put me in that box with all your other
stuff you dont bother with no more



15:23

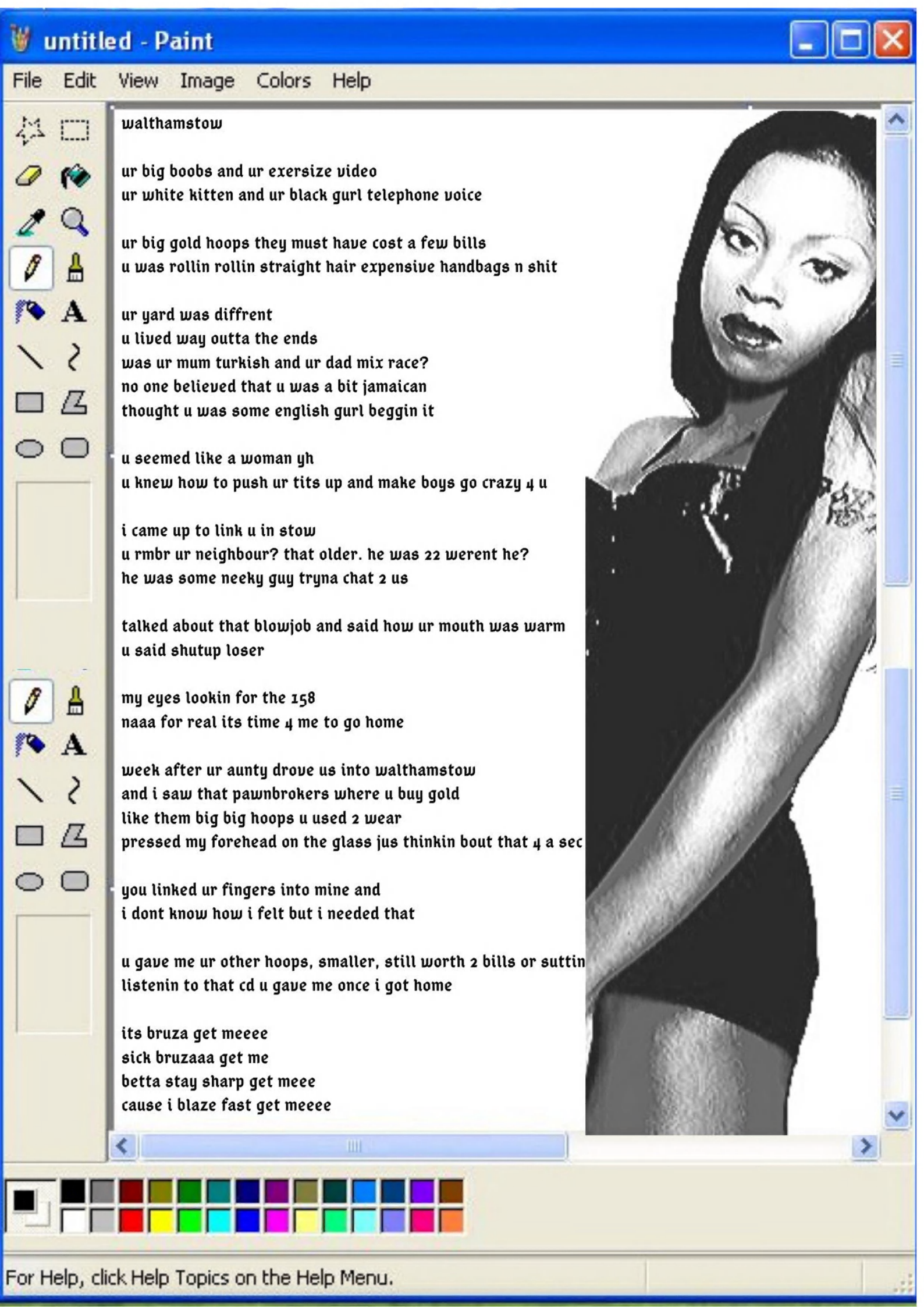
Witter - timeline

10:34

3

messages
received

Read



walthamstow

ur big boobs and ur exersize video
ur white kitten and ur black gurl telephone voice

ur big gold hoops they must have cost a few bills
u was rollin rollin straight hair expensive handbags n shit

ur yard was diffrent
u lived way outta the ends
was ur mum turkish and ur dad mix race?
no one believed that u was a bit jamaican
thought u was some english gurl beggin it

u seemed like a woman yh
u knew how to push ur tits up and make boys go crazy 4 u

i came up to link u in stow
u rmbr ur neighbour? that older. he was 22 werent he?
he was some neeky guy tryna chat 2 us

talked about that blowjob and said how ur mouth was warm
u said shutup loser

my eyes lookin for the 158
naaa for real its time 4 me to go home

week after ur aunty drove us into walthamstow
and i saw that pawnbrokers where u buy gold
like them big big hoops u used 2 wear
pressed my forehead on the glass jus thinkin bout that 4 a sec

you linked ur fingers into mine and
i dont know how i felt but i needed that

u gave me ur other hoops, smaller, still worth 2 bills or suttin
listenin to that cd u gave me once i got home

its bruza get meeee
sick bruzaaa get me
betta stay sharp get meee
cause i blaze fast get meeee





Shottin

Soo sick of not being able to buy
Fly creps and gold chains even though I
did prefer silver

Me and my girls wanted to start shitting
and make that P

Who would ever suspect us young girls
I remember we asked her brother to set
us up with the weed coz we didnt know
shit

He said ofcourse but u know you have to
tool up, you lot are girls, you will get
moved to in no time

Either pick up a gun or knife, or get
robbed n raped it's up to you

Cant even be successful at shotting it's
too stressful

But regardless. knowing how they
viewed us

I swore to never be a victim

I swore to be street smart





D.. COOKIEEE ...// is Away and may not reply
Status: - Dont holla me its 22 bait rn

D.. COOKIEEE ...// is Away and may not reply

Becoming

She sat behind me on my chair
The prettiest girl in school
Invading my space
I couldn't turn around and look, I had to
save face
But it made them more suspicious
Could they sense my fear
I couldn't even accept myself as queer
They liked him and he, so I followed and
got myself a boyfriend
Not that bothered about men so I held
on to just him
Held on long enough to make it out of
school and sixth form so they would still
think I was "strictly dickly" !
Strictly dickly???
Why am I feeling nicki
Why was she and her sexy to me
But to others they just pretty
Standing at the bus stop secretly
checking out my size peng ting brown
skin
Will I ever have a girlfriend?
Scared to take the first steps
How do we even have sex?





September ▼



ONE ON ONES

COLD BUT SITTING ON THE BENCH WITH MY FRIENDS
CHATTIN SHIT TILL THE SUN GOES DOWN AT 4PM,
HUNGRY BELLY PISSED GYALIES

GEL PULLIN ON MY STRAIGHTENED HAIR
BOUT TO GLARE OUT ANY WASTEGURL THAT LOOKS AT ME FUNNY
BIG HOODYS KEEPIN ME WARM CASUE THESE DIRTY STREETS
DONT KEEP NO PROMISES

FEELING THAT LEMON TASTE OF THE SPLIFF HITTING ME
MY TONGUE FEELIN HEAVY, DRY.
SHIVERING WITH COLD, EXCITEMENT, SEXUAL FRUSTRATION
THEM 10P SWEETS PEPPIN MY ENERGY UP AND THAT BUZZ FROM
THE SMOKE
MAKIN ME SMELL DIFFERENT AND ACT WID ATTITUDE

THERES GURLS MY AGE WID SUM CASH IN THE MIX
THERES GURLS MY AGE DOING MATHS HOMEWORK AT 6
THERES GURLS MY AGE GETTING THEIR FUCKIN NOSE PIERCED
THERES GURLS MY AGE CRYIN CAUSE THEY AINT GOT LUNCH MONEY

SOME OF THEM AINT GOT FLY CREPS BUT THERES WAYS TO GET
THEM THOUGH
AND SOME MIGHT HAVE IT ALL BUT GOT THE WRONG HEADS AROUND
THEM

I KNOW SOME OLDERS THAT B WAITIN AT THE SCHOOL GATE
U NEVA SEE THEM WHEN UR FUCKIN PERIODS LATE
LAUGHIN CONDENSATION LAUGHS AND MAN MY LIPS ARE COLD
AND MY FINGERS STUCK WID GREASE
FROM CHIPS I CANT EVEN HOLD

U LEARN TO GET TOUGH QUICK WHEN SLICK GURLS DRAG U OUT A
BIT

FUCK UR FACE UP GRAB UR HAIR AND MAKE U SCARED AS SHIT
U GROW UP REAL QUICK WHEN THEY TURN AGAINST U ONE BY ONE

WHEN U GET RUSHED AND TASTE THE BLOOD
THEY DONT DO ONE ON ONES

Recent

2015

2014

2013

2012

2011

2010

2009

December

November

October

September

August

July

June

May

April

March

February

January

2008

2007

Born



Write a comment...



Chat (37)



NAME: MYSTIC BLUE
HIKARI
AGE: OLD ENOUGH
LOCATION: BARCELONA
STATUS: IN LOVE

RELATED POSTS AND MESSAGES - BLOG POSTS -
ABOUT ME - ASK A QUESTION -
IM SO INFATUATED

FLYIN BACK FROM BARCELONA
I ONLY HAD YOU ON MY MIND
CAN I BE UR BABYGURL

YOU WERE SINGING I AM THE MOST
BEAUTIFUL GIRL IN THE WORLD

PRINCE WAS LOUD AND YOU WAS
DRIVING,

I COULDN'T TAKE MY EYES OFF ALL
THE ROADSIGNS WE WERE PASSING

HALF WISHING I'D MISS MY PLANE,
HALF SCARED I WOULDN'T GET IT

it was dark, and the lights
were orange. my suitcase was
piled into the boot. me,
chain-smoking all those
Nobel cigarettes to keep my
hands doing something. my
lungs felt like bricks,
wanting to plant themselves
in whatever tiny land you
were standing on. how cruel
time can be, when space is
involved, man. when u have 2
leave. have 2 leave baby ++

AT HOME
JUST ON THE
INTERNET RECREATING
MYSELF



SEARCHIN, WAITING 2 SEE IF MY
BBGURL RAPS WOULD MAKE SENSE,
MANIFEST THE BARS I MADE
IN MY HEAD GOTTA FIND A WAY TO
NOT CHOKER WHEN THE SPOTLIGHT
HITS ME MAN FUCK ITS DIFFICULT

OUTSIDE ON THE
ROADS RISKIN BARE
SITUATIONS TRYNA
SAVE MYSELF

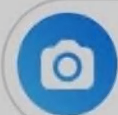
WITHOUT BODY YOU WONDER WHAT
I DO, WITHOUT BODY YOU WONDER
WHERE I GO. ARE YOU WALKING
WITHOUT LIGHT. ARE YOU
QUESTIONING ---+WHAT IT IS?++_
PULL ME CLOSER, TAKE ME WITH
YOU, I WILL GUIDE YOU TO YOUR
DESTINY. GIVE ME WATER, IF YOU
CARE 4 ME, GIVE ME LIGHT AND
TELL ME 2 EVOLVE. WITHOUT BODY
YOU WONDER WHAT I DO, WITHOUT
BODY YOU WONDER WHERE I GO.



JUJU CUYVER - RAW

Everything remains raw

Say prayers to the beat
Our father who art in heaven hallowed be
the name thy name thy name thy name
As I walk through the valley of the
shadows of death
In the london borough of stress
I pray no mess
Messy blood stained allyways
Its senseless losing life to this craze
Gun knives samurais
Someones loosing thier life tonight
Put down the knives
Unclutch your fists
Put your hands together
Our father, who art in heaven
Our father who art in heaven
Our father who art in heaven
Murder will never be thy name
Forgive them for thier sins
He took a life
and threw the knife in the bin.



Message...





MAKE IT EASY

AFTER THEY CHUCKED MY LYRIC BOOK IN THE TRASH
MUSIC CLASS BECAME A JOKE TING

MADE A FRIEND DIS NEW GURL CALLED LINDA
SHE CUD SING N RAP N ALL DAT SO I WENT 2 HER MUMS FLAT
AND WE WROTE SOME GRIME SONGS IN THE KITCHEN.

HER COUSIN WAS THERE; DIS TUFF GAL FROM STRATTY,
TALKIN BOUT THAT GUY THEY BOTH KNEW
HE DIDNT DO SHIT BUT HE GOT MOVED TO
YEAH MANDEM JOOKED HIM NOW HE WAS IN HOSPITAL
FUCKED UP BT ALIVE IM THINKIN BOUT WHAT TYPE OF SCAR HE'LL
COME OUT WITH, WHAT

THERES THIS SHOW - SHE SAID - IN MY COLLEGE SO WE ROLLED UP
ONE DAY AFTER CLASS ON THE OVERGROUND STRAIGHT

GOT ON STAGE
RAPPED OUR SONG TO THE OLDERS IN NEW VIC
IT WAS SICK

SLICK HOW I RMBRD MY BARS
BUT HARD TO THINK BOUT MY BOOK IN THAT BIN UNO

I GOT THAT BUS 147 TO ICE'S YARD
SAT ON HIS BED PISSED.

I WAS ALWAYS DOWN U KNOW ALWAYS SAD
RAGZ CAME ROUND AND I STARED OUT OF THE WINDOW IN HIS
BEDROOM -
ITS LIKE I CUD C THE WORLD FROM THE 9TH FLOOR.
EVERYONE WAS MOVING MAD, MOVIN O'S, MOVING SHOOK, MOVIN
HOUSE, MOVIN LOUD

I REMEMBER I WENT OVER AND OVER THEM SAME BARS IN MY HEAD
WHISPERIN TAPPIN MY FINGERS
TRYNA GET THE LYRICS BACK

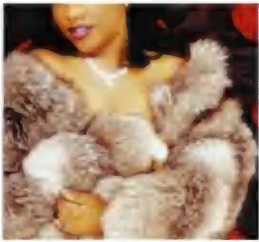
THATS WHEN WE STARTED FREESTYLIN
THAT PLAYSTATION HE HAD WAS RUNNIN MY INSTRUMENTAL DISC

WE PRACTISED THE BARS
8, THEN HIS 8, 16, THEN HIS 16 BACK 2 BACK
SAME TRACK NEXT BEAT GRIME OR HIP HOP HARD OR EASY
TILL I WAS OUTTA BREATH

MAKE IT EASY

THEM PAGES WONT REAPPEAR BUT MY VOICE IS STILL HERE

bbgurl MYSTIC 279











Profile Views: 208

 Online Now!

Last Login: 3/18/2010

View My: [Pics](#) | [Videos](#) | [Playlists](#)

CONTACT : *bbgurl MYSTIC 279*

- | | |
|--|---|
|  Send Message |  Forward to Friend |
|  Add to Friends |  Add to Favorites |
|  IM / Call |  Block User |
|  Add to Group |  Rank User |

MySpace URL:

www.myspace.com/peixz

ABOUT : *bbgurl MYSTIC 279*

[Member Since](#)[Band Members](#)[Influences](#)[Type of Label](#)

dressed up and nowhere to go
trying to figure out who i should text
everybodys coupled up and im alone
lookin too good to go out anyways

i spent 3 hours straightening my hair
eyeliner dots drawing where my eyebrow would get
pierced
tryin out those high heels that i bought
cant wear out in case i stack

cant b too pretty cause somethin bad will happen
dont wana draw too much attention cause
these ppl always wanna take somethin from you
guys want ur sex girls want ur dignity
adults wanna put a story on u
that narrative aint never fuckin tru

i was waiting for my dad
dressed up and nowhere to go
feeling my cold legs in tights
wishin he would come soon

now i aint got too many friends right now
tryna figure out who i should text

curfews at 8 anyways
dont got no boys on my line
too anxious to talk to none of my gurls
cause i dont want them to laugh at me
so i be tryin out lipsticks and all that
outfits id neva wear on road
feelin too much of a mess to leave
looking too good for just myself

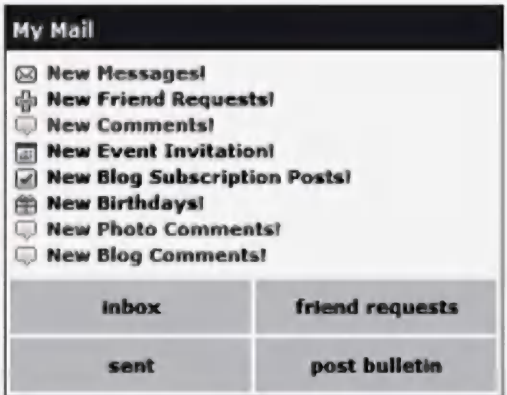
dressed up and nowhere 2 go

pics

by myself at yard feeling half hearted takin pics that make me look
kinda sexy and kinda cute but cool. not sure if i should be wearin
hijab
with the somalian and muslim gurls or wear tracksuits and
gold and do
the tomboy thing. i couldnt be part of the
hot gurls crew they were all ablanin and turkish wearing
lipgloss and
with a zillion boys calling their jingly phones

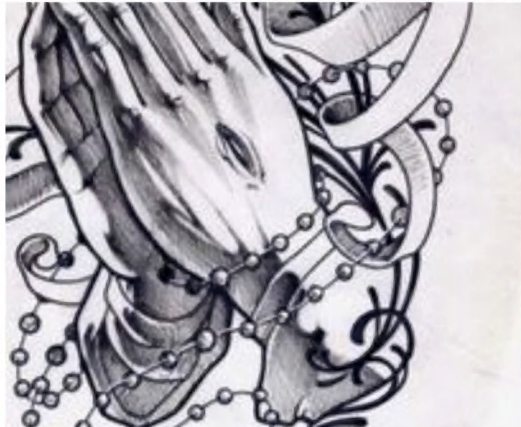
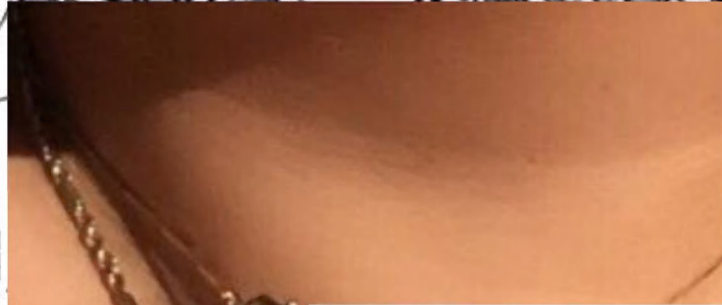
small house but it felt big when it was empty my mum leavin me
ready meals in the fridge to heat up waiting to see if shed come
home
later on rappin till i lost my voice just jumpin on jungle beats
freestyling
feelin depressed as fuck uno feelin like somethings wrong with
me
cause none of them bitches like me feelin brave but feelin like
somethins gonna happen everyone keeps testing me for real and
its kinda
like prison bein in a girls school, u never know when
somebody's gonna fuck with ur stuff or cut ur hair or burn ur
face or
whateva. feelin ready 4 it all cause i gota pull thru it.

not even fucked to stay sober or awake or not high in class
cause im done.



çanim
seni çok seviyorum





really we could be
sellin our artwork and
anecdotes for
thousands but we dont
care abt money or
fame we just need 2
tel these things 2 our
future home gurls and
homebois that are
facin mad shit on the
roads.

sometimes u dont know
who u are or where u
fit in and ur fightin
against society's
perspectiv of who u
are.

these collections are
dedicated to people
that grew up in cities
and strived despite
the unnatural
environments they've
been placed in.

make sure ur voice is
unflinchin and loud
ey what u sayin--?
gta say it wid ur
chest.
luv bbys.
jasmine kahlia & juju
guyver 2019



After our SOLD OUT show -
'Divine Beings' in October
2019, we asked the
audience what they
thought of our work...

"It was a roller coaster.
Highs and Lows. Defo made
me think about a lot
abt what people go
through at different points
in life."

- Ese Ighorae, Playwright
& Performer

"After the show, I had to
sit in my car and just
think about everything I
just took in."

- Laura Dajao, Inclusive
Dance Artist

"The naturalness,
freshness and roughness
of the acting is at some
point breath-taking"

- Dr. Ignasi Torrent, [from
Barcelona]

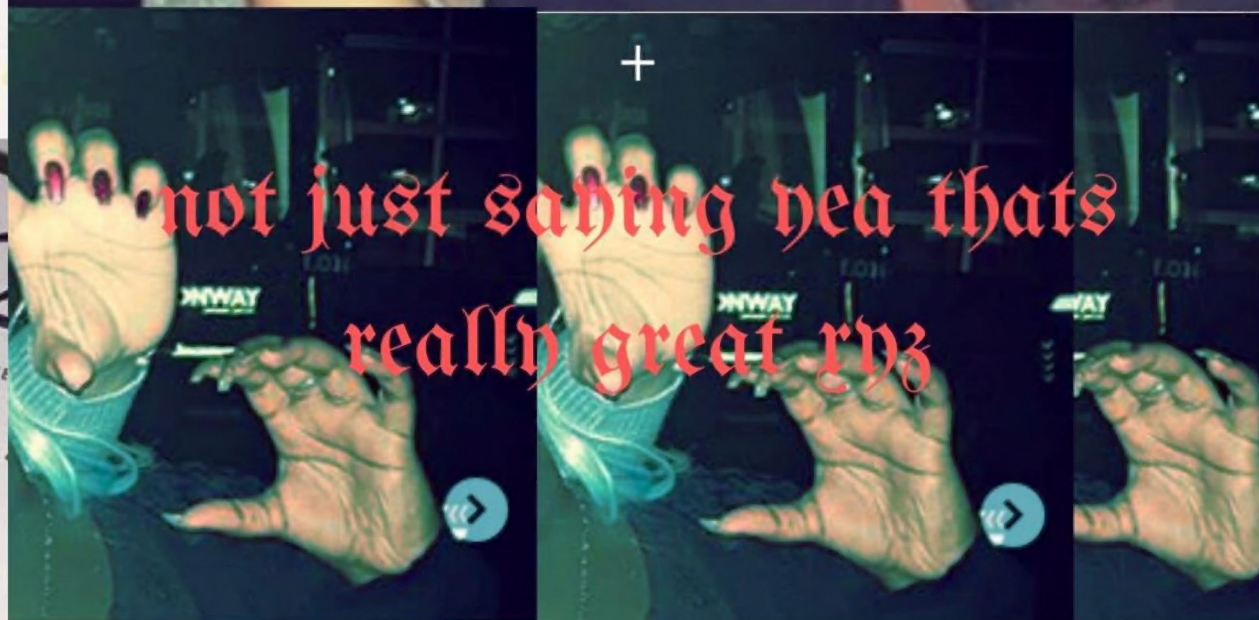


EY WAT U SAYYYYIIINNNN

JUJU GUYVER

JASMINE KAHLIA

u can give bf to those
younger than u.
u can learn from
listening really listening



ORIGINAL CONTENT 2019